



Chosen Path Story

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Chapter 1 by nabeela

Hey guys! Nabeela here.

I was inspired by an app I found called The Diary by Rebecca Gales and decided to create this.

This is how it goes:

After every draft you've written, you're supposed to leave at least two (and at most four) "paths" for the next person to write the story. The next person then writes their own draft based on any "path" of their choosing! (And they add their own paths for the next writer, too.)

I like this because it actually adds more of a Creative Writing Prompt feel to the whole thing since you're supposed to write based off another person's ideas.

Good luck!

You're walking along the rocky clifftop, your summer home still visible in the distance. The modest bungalow displays a nice garden, a lovely walk, as well as a lovely hanging garden that stretches into a neat row of trees ending south-east of where you're walking. The cliff itself isn't that high - just about 100 feet - but it still makes you feel nauseous.

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It's not you're scared of heights; you never put it that way.

You're just *scared of falling*.

But you try not to think about it so much. After all, your friends are over to hang out. Jesse, Lance and Naya sit on foldable chairs to your right. Lance puts down his drink and calls out to you. "Let's go for a swim!"

Jesse and Naya cheer affirmatively.

"It's a long walk down," you say. "You willing to take a hike?"

The two guys get up and take off their shirts.

"Don't need to," Jesse yells, as he runs towards the edge and jumps. A few moments later, he surfaces, grinning.

"Yeah, let's go," Lance says, who is already in running stance.

"But..."

"Don't be a chicken!" Naya shouts, smirking.

You can hear your heart beating loudly in your chest as you think about your options.

Do you...

A) Jump off the cliff?

B) Stay where you are?

C) Tell Lance and Naya to go first?

Note: You don't need to write "You" to keep the story flowing as naturally as possible!

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Chapter 2 by Sara Of Muriel



You look at Naya and Lance, "Fine, but you have to go first,"

"Chicken," Naya smirks. Lance runs and jumps off the ledge. He quickly resurfaces and waves to me as Naya takes her position. Breathing deeply you prepare yourself. Your entire body fighting for you to run inside and hide under the covers of your bed. Naya jumps. She resurfaces and laughs yelling about how much fun it is. Walking back, you take your stance, you run towards the edge. Fear makes it hard to breathe, but you jump anyways. The air rushes past you as you fall, then the water hits you.

You can't breathe. Swimming to the surface you see your friends watching you. When you resurface they cheer.

"See it wasn't that bad," Lance chided. The others laughed and started swimming towards the shore to jump again. You take the long hike back up and Jesse suggests doing it again. Just then your mom comes out.

Does she...

- a) scold you about jumping off the cliff
- b) tell you lunch is ready
- c) ask you what you are doing
- d) ask if she can join you

Chapter 3 by  **MadiRose** 



"Kids!"

We all turn to see my mother, standing in the doorway. "Lunch is ready. Come in before it gets cold."

"Yay, food!" Jessie cries happily, and we all jog to the door.

"Woah Woah Woah!" my mother blocks the door with her body. "You're all wet and your feet are filthy! What were you doing out here?"

Trying not to panic, you blurt, "We went swimming. But hiking back up made our feet all dirty."

She narrows her eyes, and you gulp.

"You didn't jump off the cliff, did you?"

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Do you...

- a) Lie and say no
- b) tell the truth

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c) or one of your friends answers before you can

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